

Say, Mr. Colored Man, Do You Persistently Advertise Your Business?

THE NEGRO AND THE WEST

An Entertaining Account of the Recent Trip of the
Grand Master and Other Masonic
Dignitaries to the Far West.

NOTABLE PERSONS AND CITIES VISITED ON THE TOUR

By DR. M. O. RICKETTS, ST. JOSEPH, MO.
Past Grand Master of Masons.

CHAPTER II.

The band gave concerts during the season at the public park, and on the night of the closing concert the citizens of Douglas presented Mr. Hammond a beautiful diamond studded medal as a token of their appreciation of the pleasure the concerts had given them. We found Mr. Hammond a man with advanced ideas and a worker as well as a student. He is a delightful conversationalist and is doing his share toward the solution of a vexatious problem. He has certainly raised the tone of army bands and has won the respect of his superior officers and of the people of Douglas. It will doubtless be of some interest to the many readers of the Sun to know that the son of one of Kansas City's leading educators is the leading violinist in the orchestra of this band, and that Leon Herfford is making good as a musician. It was very pleasing to me personally to find Leon popular with his associates and a general favorite about the camp. Many of the old men of the famous Ninth cavalry are refusing to enlist because of the fact that prejudice is so acute as to make life unpleasant. Since their coming, however, conditions along this line have undergone remarkable improvement. Improvement always follows in the wake of the Ninth cavalry.

While we were in Douglas hostility broke out at Naco, about twenty-nine miles up the line. Our friend George W. K. Love was always regaling us with stories of his prowess as a member of the Twenty-third Kansas, which saw service in Cuba. When he heard the mutterings of the cannon up at Naco his impatience to get into the fray was pathetic.

Our work being done, the time arrived for us to resume our pilgrimage, and as good fortune would have it, the line which we took out of Douglas went right by Naco. Our friends came down to the station to bid us adieu and we were away. When we reached Naco the train stopped to unload 250,000 rounds of ammunition for the Hill forces, which were holding the town against the forces of Mytorena. The platform of the station was crowded with troops who had been concentrated at this point to protect American interests, and the martial air of the surroundings was more than the soldierly soul of George W. K. Love could stand and followed by the Grand Master he hastened to join the soldiers. He had been there only a few minutes when the machine gun in the Mytorena camp on the hillside began to pop and the balls began to strike the station. Mr. Baker and I were sitting in the car and we heard a terrible commotion on the outside, and before we were able to ascertain the cause George W. K. Love, the soldier, statesman and patriot, came tearing into the car and crawled under a seat. He was ghost-like in his appearance and with chattering teeth he told us, when we tried to reassure him, that he was a follower of the doctrine, "Safety First." The Grand Master, in his masterly retreat, set at naught the well established law of physics, that large bodies move slowly, and explained his haste by telling us that it was his duty as Grand Master to look after the craft, and he came in to see that Baker and I were out of harm's way. It was at Naco that Trooper Wilson was shot while on guard duty, and he was placed upon our train and carried to the hospital Huachuca, Ariz. He was in charge of sergeant Major Edward W. Spearman. Sergeant Spearman is a bright young man whose home was formerly in New York and he proves our statement that he is bright in that he came to Missouri to select his wife, having married a Miss Fannie J. Jones of Independence. We read with some regret, later on, that Trooper Wilson died of the wound inflicted. When we read of this death we could not help reflecting on the injustice of the treatment of the American Negro on account of a senseless caste prejudice. We saw our men patrolling this frontier, exposed to all kinds of weather, and other dangers incident to war, that the white people might rest secure in the enjoyment of life, liberty and property, and at the same time the children of these very men were being denied equal educational advantages and their wives and daughters were being denied the courtesies which are accorded American womanhood. They are subjected to the damnable Jim-crow cars, separate waiting rooms, and other humiliating in-



CAPT. N. CLARK,
Who is bringing a military training and discipline to Western University such as she has never known before.

them to work and earn wages. Here the color of the skin or the texture of the hair is no sure indication of race or nationality, for we find Mexicans of all shades of complexion. While Mr. Baker, Love and I went over to the home of Mr. Lawson, the Grand Master went out to look after the commissary department. He found the cost of high living and the high cost of living had drawn themselves very closely together here. Billed ham was quoted at fifty-five cents the pound, and other things in proportion. We did not have the heart to ask him what he paid for the pie. After an all-night ride we arrived in Los Angeles about 8 o'clock the next morning, and went to the Golden West Hotel and secured rooms. Here we told our friend Baker goodbye, for, on account of his limited leave of absence from his position as an employee of the government, he found himself under the necessity of hurrying home. A good bath, shave and breakfast made us feel like Christians again, and we started out to see Los Angeles.

Los Angeles is a remarkable city and the liveliest wire on the American continent today, and since we are going to have quite a bit to say about this young giant of the Pacific coast, perhaps a bit of its history will not be out of place. August 2, 1769, accompanied by a small force, and by Father Junipero Serra, a Franciscan, the Spanish governor, Portola, arrived at what is now the site of Los Angeles. In 1781 the city was founded and the settlement was given the name of Pueblo. In 1790 it had a population of 139. One hundred and ten years later

the county's population jumped from 170,293 in 1900, to 504,161 in 1910, while the city alone showed a population of 320,000. Los Angeles is at once the oldest, as well as the youngest city of importance of the western world. It was a hundred years reaching a population of 10,000. In 1880 the city was without a sewer system, a paved street or a street railway line. In 1890 the flood of eastern immigration had set in. Wide awake business men from the east and the middle west had discovered the fascinating charms and the unlimited possibilities of Los Angeles and the population increased by leaps and bounds. Sky-scraper after skyscraper has reared its head into the soft sunshine and balmy air of this fairy land. The spirit of push places a million of people in sight. We have never seen such bustle and push. We have been able to go about the cities of New York, Chicago or Boston without assistance, but we were helpless and had to depend upon the traffic officer to help us across the streets. Los Angeles has almost every imaginable natural advantage needed by a great city, and it is already great and destined as the years roll on to become America's greatest city. We had great difficulty in getting the thing fully fixed in our minds. We went to the beach—one of them—Venice, and if the paper for which our story is being written did not pride itself upon the fact that it is a clean up-to-date family weekly and strictly interdicted slang, we would say that Venice has Coney Island "backed off the map." We gazed out across the Pacific and as the waves rolled in we wondered where this, the greatest of oceans, got its reputation of being peaceful. We have never seen it when it was not rough. A scientist once said to an old colored gentleman: "Uncle, do you know that the moon is more luminous than the sun?" The old colored gentleman said: "What you mean by luminous?" "I mean that it throws off more light." "Dat may be true, sir, but if it is, all I have to say is dat it has a devilish poor way of showing it." If the Pacific ocean is calm and peaceful it has a devilish poor way of showing it, is all we have to say.

(Continued next week.)

CAUCASIAN POLICEMAN.

Contributes to Delinquency of Race Girl—Arrested, Admits Being the Father of Child—Starting Case.

(From the New Age, Cal.)

Arrest of Frederick August Winter, police officer, for contributing to the delinquency of Juanita Nelson, makes public one of the most startling cases of revolting features in the history of the city. Juanita Nelson is an orphan race-girl barely 18 years old. She is the mother of a child over a year old, the acknowledged father of which is Winter, a Caucasian of 32 years of age, an ex-fireman of the city department and member of the L. A. Police Force when arrested by Deputy Sheriff Gillis and McKay. Detective Stevens was immediately detailed by Chief Sebastian to investigate the case and the facts unearthed are astounding.

Winter, while a fireman, saw the girl upon a street car in 1912 and began, flirting with her, obtaining her address. They continued to the end of the line, and many other rides and meetings occurred at a Los Angeles Street lodging house, although Juanita Nelson was then, to his knowledge, a ward of the juvenile court. Their liaison continued until the girl was expecting to become a mother as a result of their illicit relations. Winter urged a criminal operation, but she refused, fearing the result, and finally was taken to the hospital where the child was born September 21, 1913.

Winter had never given his victim either his real name or address and although she described him and a warrant was sworn out for his arrest, he was never found. Ebonized Juanita Nelson; child mother of an almost white baby, was given a home with an elderly Mrs. Anderson, at 1455 E. Twenty-third street.

Last Saturday at Seventh and Main they met—Juanita Nelson and Frederick Winter, the white father of her illegitimate child. He was glad to see her, stood and talked, asked for and wrote in his notebook her address and phone number. She told him of the child and asked what he would do for its support. They parted, she returning home with his promise to telephone her at 3 p. m.

Arrived home, Juanita told Mrs. Anderson she had seen the child's father. Soon the phone rang; he was on the wire. "Are you alone," he asked. The old woman prompted her to answer "yes." Then he would come out and in a few minutes Winter was there. He greeted the girl affectionately, played with the baby and gave it two dollars. His former lust returned; he made improper proposals.

Mrs. Anderson had meanwhile phoned the sheriff's office and two deputies motored to the address. One entered the front, the other the rear door, catching Winter as he tried to escape. They obtained shocking evidence of his parlor-attempts.

At first Winter claimed he had never seen Juanita Nelson, until she called him as he was passing; he gave a fictitious name. Then, winking at the officers, claimed he was there on police duty as they were.

At police headquarters he made a confession, admitting the facts as alleged by the girl. Since then he has made a clean breast of the whole matter and offers to support the mother and child by a monthly payment of \$15. He wished to marry Juanita Nelson, but is prevented by the state law.



WM. HOPKINS,
The original "Cheap John" who has the best second hand furnishing store in Kansas City.

The eight chapters of the Order of the Eastern Star united in giving a magnificent reception to Sir George W. K. Love, Royal Grand Patron, at the Masonic Temple October 30 at 8 p. m. More than 200 ladies and Sir Knights were present and the following program was rendered:

Invocation—Rev. T. G. McCampbell.

Music—Duet, Mesdames Countess and Ward.

History of Grand Chapter—Mrs. Lucinda Day.

"His Life and Achievements"—Mrs. R. T. Coles.

Vocal Solo—Prof. F. J. Work.

"As a Mason"—G. M. N. C. Crews.

Instrumental Solo—Miss Cora Carr.

"As a Patron"—Miss Ida Godfrey.

Music—Miss Viola Chapman.

"As a Scottish Rite"—Prof. W. H. Dawley.

Response—G. R. Patron, G. W. K. Love.

Chorus—"Blest Be the Tie That Binds."

After which delightful refreshments were served to all present.

The honorary guests were B. B. Francis, P. G. Patron; R. W. Foster, P. G. Patron; T. H. W. Williams, P. G. Patron; R. T. Coles, Past Grand Master; N. Crews, Grand Master; Joe E. Herfford, P. A. G. Patron; Mrs. Lucinda Day, P. R. G. Matron; Mrs. America B. Robinson, P. R. G. Matron; Mrs. Lottie Gamble, Grand Secretary; Mrs. Annie Love, Mother; Mrs. Katie Love, Wife; Mrs. Minnie L. Croshaw, Mistress of Ceremonies.

The funeral of Mrs. Minnie F. Mosely, 39 years old, wife of Willis G. Mosely, one of Kansas City's best known letter carriers, and Right Eminent Grand Commander of the Grand Commandery of Missouri and its jurisdiction, was held last Tuesday morning at the Centennial M. E. church, Ninth and Woodland, of which she was a consistent member. Mrs. Mosely died on Saturday, October 31, after a long illness. She was a member of the Golden Circle and of Ruth Court Order of Calanthe, who had charge of her funeral. The body was taken from the residence to the church under the escort of a platoon of Knights Templars, composed of P. C. Kincaid, Chas. Monroe, W. C. Malory, Ed Johnson, A. B. Adams, Geo. Thomas, Sandy Myers, G. W. Johnson, L. W. Page, E. L. Ward, George C. Cole, Lewis Rhodes, Thomas Watson, Frank Scott, G. W. K. Love and Grand Master N. C. Crews. After the funeral the body was taken to Holden, Mo., where the parents of Mrs. Mosely reside, for burial, and was accompanied by Grand Master Crews, Grand Chancellor A. W. Lloyd of St. Louis, District Grand Master of Odd Fellows T. B. Watkins, Mrs. Jessie Taylor of Independence and Mrs. Bell Harmon. The floral offerings were beautiful and numerous and the funeral was conducted as only the Watkins Bros. can conduct a funeral. The Sun extends to Brother Mosely and to Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Jackson, the parents, its sincere sympathy in their hour of bereavement.

The death of H. Milton Kennedy, formerly one of the best known barbers in this city, but more recently of Minneapolis, at the residence of his sister, Mrs. Lewis Mosely in Rose, was a distinct shock to his multitude of friends in this city who did not know of his presence in the city, much less his illness and death. "Count" or "Bud," as he was familiarly known by his intimates, was an Adonis in physique, Chesterfield in manners and was intellectually one of the brightest young men in the city. He was well known to hundreds of the older citizens who would doubtless have attended his funeral had they known of it. The Sun extends its sincere sympathy to the family in its bereavement, and feels that the race has lost a splendid young man.

WANTED.

A neat intelligent woman to solicit subscriptions and advertising matter. Steady job. None other need apply. Call at Sun Office, 1803 E 18th St.

The boxing contest under the auspices of the Autumn Leaf club at the Criterion theater Wednesday night was the classiest event ever pulled off in the city under colored management. More than 400 persons were present to witness the program. There were two preliminaries before the main event. The first being a go between Kid Willis and the Unknown Kid, in which Kid Willis was given a sleeping potion in the second round that didn't wear off for thirty minutes. It was the cleverest knockout ever recorded in the local arena. The second preliminary was a rattling ding-dong affair between Bennie Banks, the idol of Kansas City, Kas., and One Round Shine, in which One Round was awarded the decision by the referee, although it didn't prove popular with the audience. Mr. Felix H. Payne ably refereed both preliminaries.

The main bout of ten rounds was between Jack Johnson of Topeka and Oscar Mortimer of Canada. The agreement was reached if both men were on their feet at the end of the tenth round, that the contest should be declared a draw, which it was according to the referee, Kid Rose, although the crowd seemed to think that Mortimer had the shade the best of it. It was the finest exhibition of boxing ever witnessed in the city. And under the management of Leon H. Jordan, master of ceremonies, ably assisted by Bush Wells, Frank Amos and Walter Pritchett, has done much to firmly establish the boxing game in this community.



MRS. STELLA HUBBARD,
Kansas City's leading milliner whose persistent application to business is gradually winning success.

A reception was tendered the grand officers of the United Grand Commandery by Far West Commandery No. 3 and Emanuel Commandery No. 25, Thursday evening, October 29, at the Masonic Temple and the following program was rendered:

Toastmaster—W. N. Carter.

"Knighthood," Sir L. D. Carter; response, Sir E. S. Baker; coronet solo, Sir W. C. Malory; "Peace and Harmony," Sir N. C. Crews, Grand Master; response, Sir T. J. Campbell; short address, W. G. Mosely, R. E. G. Com.; P. C. Kincaid, Deputy G. Com.; R. Marshall, G. S. Warden; James Crews, G. Standard Bearer; C. R. Bruce, Grand Warden. Refreshments and cigars were served. Music was furnished by Prof. Melford's orchestra.

"OUT OF THE HOUSE OF BONDAGE."

By Kelly Miller. This is the great writer's latest effusion and is the best work on the American negro, full of hope and logic. A message worth while. Only \$1.50 a copy. Sold at THE LEAGUE ENTERPRISE BOOK STORE, 1521 E. 18th St., Bell phone East 1521.

Remember, we are disseminators of Negro art and literature.

The funeral of Mr. Isaac White will be held Sunday, November 8, under the auspices of King of the West lodge, U. B. F., at the Ebenezer A. M. E. church, Sixteenth and Lydia.

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Eggs, Butter and Fish,

Fresh from the Country, Wholesale and Retail.

Seeing something different and better than its price signifies; acquaint yourself with values; practical lessons in economy; all are possible if you give some time and thought to your poultry purchases.

Moon—with the best of everything. Quality is a real live exposition of good stuffs; drop in at Moon's and get your head full of good practical ideas—study the values—the cost is no more.

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1335 EAST 10TH STREET.

KANSAS CITY, KAS.

Rev. Barksdale is spending a few days home with his family.

Rev. J. S. Morris of the M. E. church has returned from a trip South and reports a pleasant trip.

Mr. Will Graham and sister, Mrs. Minerva Davis, were called to Topeka by the illness of their mother.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith, 608 New Jersey, a daughter, to whom they have given the name Letha Fredie.

Mrs. A. J. Hill and Mrs. Tenny Johnson returned home from C. M. E. Church Conference and report a pleasant time.

Presiding Elder J. C. Owens left this week to commence his work in Omaha, Beatrice, Lincoln and other places in Nebraska and Missouri.

Mrs. J. R. Rutledge is having great success in S. M. T. work. Also Mrs. Sarah Parks, G. P. These ladies have set up a number of new temples recently.

Mrs. L. R. Taylor, 1143 Grand boulevard, left for Topeka, Kas., Thursday on business. On her return she will go to Ellis, Kas., with her husband for a brief visit.

Mrs. Elvira Banks, 1504 North Ninth street, is slowly improving from her recent operation. Mrs. Banks is greatly shocked by the death of her only sister, Mrs. Martha Jackson.

Prof. and Mrs. H. L. Kinsler, Jr., 322 Greeley avenue, has as their guests the latter's mother, Mrs. Susan Morris of Muncie, Ind. She spent several weeks with her grandchildren in Muncie and Indianapolis, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Jarrett, 923 Freeman avenue, have returned home from Springfield, Mo., where they were called by the death of her brother, Dr. W. C. Scales. They were accompanied by Mrs. Jarrett's mother.

Mr. James Edwards of Coffeyville, Kas., is the guest of his brother, Mr. Chas. Edwards, 612 Troupe avenue, who is slowly improving from his recent illness, under the efficient care of Dr. G. N. Soanes.

Mrs. Mazelle Washington and brother were called here from Salt Lake City, Utah, on account of the serious illness of their father, Mr. Chas. Williams, 1309 North Tenth street, who underwent the second operation within four weeks.

FOOTBALL

LINCOLN INSTITUTE OF JEFFERSON CITY, MO.,

vs.

WESTERN UNIVERSITY OF QUINDARO, KAS.

Thanksgiving Day. Game will be played at BRENNENSEN'S PARK, 6th and Kansas ave., Armourdale.

The funeral of Mrs. Johnston Brown was held last Monday afternoon at the A. M. E. church of which she was a faithful member. Rev. J. R. Ransom officiated. Floral tributes were beautiful. She leaves a husband, mother and two sisters to mourn her loss.

Captain Eaton and several Patriarches No. 66 and the ladies' auxiliary of No. 66 attended the funeral of Mrs. Lucy Washington at the First Baptist church and gave a beautiful floral design. Mrs. D. Moore sang a solo. Mrs. Mattie Anderson read a resolution.

Miss Eva P. Washington delivered an address to the B. Y. P. U. of the Eighth Street Baptist church Sunday evening and spoke in glowing terms of the splendid work they are doing and the system being used by the union. Rev. D. B. Jackson, pastor.

The funeral of Mrs. Mary Jennings, 1217 Barnett avenue, was held under the auspices of the S. M. T. Thursday morning at the Metropolitan Baptist church. Mrs. Jennings leaves a husband, daughter and a host of relatives and friends to mourn her loss. The floral tributes were beautiful. The automobile cortege was by John W. Jones.

Mrs. Martha Jackson, 310 Garfield avenue, died November 3 and the funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the First A. M. E. church under the auspices of Pearly Gate Temple, S. M. T. She leaves a husband, Deacon Emanuel Jackson of the First Baptist church; a sister, Mrs. Elvira Banks, and brothers, Harry and Richard Berry. The Sun extends sympathy.

The funeral of Prof. H. N. Jenkins was held at the A. M. E. church, Independence, Mo. Rev. J. H. Allen officiated, assisted by Prof. Shelton French, the senior class of Western University, Prof. J. J. Lewis, Mrs. Barksdale, Minerva Maddux and Mrs. G. F. Porter. A large number from here and Kansas City, Kas., were in attendance. Many beautiful floral tributes were sent.

Visiting Nurses' Association waged a campaign here for the purpose of raising funds to properly conduct a free nursing system. The co-operation of Negroes was solicited for the first time. October 24 was tag day. The work of the colored was supervised by Mrs. Willa Dwiggins, president of Orphan Children's Home, who has eighteen girls from Sumner High school stationed in different parts of the city, who did a creditable work. Mrs. Ella Smith, president parents' meeting of Douglass school, assisted. Mrs. Dwiggins raised \$18.75; Mrs. Ella Smith, \$8.69; Douglass school, \$12.85; High school, \$521.75.

TRUTH

Down the long centuries of time truth has swept,
Challenging the wrong, the false and untrue,
Mortal men have turned aside and sadly wept,
Before their evil deeds which caused them to rue.

I count this to be divinely right,
That evil causes evil to appear what it seems,
But only God, truth, gives us heavenly light
Radiating over lives with its golden beams.

—Starks.



MRS. MATTIE E. WINN
Of Triplet, Mo., one of the most aggressive and intellectual women of the race in Central Missouri.

THE BANEFUL HYPOTHESIS.

By C. A. Starks.

The white man in seeking to enthrone himself on the high hills of heaven has used every argument from the sublime to the ridiculous. This last one he has so warmly espoused that though recognizing its utter falsity he has learned to actually believe it himself, and between the real truth and a decent doubt he finally grinds his teeth and proclaims truth falsehood and falsehood truth. One of the fallacies that has become a dogma in his religion is color prejudice and the unrealistic dream of white supremacy. Scientists and naturalists in summing up causes and effects usually pretend to find a certain law or evidence of proportion in generalizing them, and the deduction thus gained they call a rule or principle. We have never believed much in these deductions because error and falsehood are generally the result of all. Nothing proves this better than the position the average white scholar takes regarding color. He usually sees himself as the prototype of the human species and the world's civilization. However, present conditions refute the first and history denies the last. The white race is not the original of the human family, the darker races having this preference according to all authentic history. It is generally known that civilization knew its incipency in the Egyptian and Ethiopian governments of which the Greeks borrowed generously from their customs.

Our white brother dates his origin some centuries from this in what history calls the "Aryan type." In stating causes for this breach of color some attribute it to sociological complications and others simply to leprological tendencies. According to this, then, white is neither natural or supreme. As a color white is not dominant in any line or species. First of all over 85 per cent of the races are of the darker type. This holds good in the animal kingdom, on earth and under the sea the darker colors predominate. The heavens are blue and dark as against the "fleshy white." The birds wear the fine plumage of the darker hues; the sun is golden, also the saffron moon; the earth, full of God's riches, is black. Gold, the most precious metal, is "yellow." Diamonds are appreciated for their blue fire. The world is teeming with color. This proves white the reverse type. White appears only as a reversal of the natural order of the color scheme. This may be brought about by atmospheric or climatic conditions, or chemical processes. The white light is artificial, the yellow light is natural. The white cotton ball comes from a black stem.

If the world is so full of color and colored things so much admired, why is a COLORED PERSON so much hated and despised? Why does a white something pretend to despise a colored something when all nature declares that that colored something is the rule of all creation? White is not supreme. Black can not be a basis of inferiority. When we behold color so dominant in everything earthly, then we begin to think that this is the rule of creation.